

THE DALLAS EXPRESS



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rected upon its being brought to the
attention of the publishers.

THE DALLAS EXPRESS

has never lost the white
feather, neither has it been dis-
graced by the yellow streak. It is
not afflicted with the flannel
mouth. It is a plain, every day,
reasonable, conservative news-
paper, which tries to tell the
passing breezes; like a
doubtful flag, it pre-
sents a broad ex-
panse of justice covers all the ter-
ritory occupied by the human
race. This is pretty high ground,
but we live on it and are prosper-
ing. Boys of the press come
up and stand with us. This
ground is holy.

W. E. KING.

IMPROVING THE MUSICAL
TASTE.

MORE FREQUENTLY than is
probably thought, those who be-
come familiar with the numerous
clubs of the city wonder what they
are doing and why they exist. Their
service to the community does not
take such form as to be easily de-
termined by those seeking to know.

Such a thought, however, can in no
way attach to the G-Clef club—an
organization which seeks actively to
improve the musical taste of the
public and to help those musically
inclined to further study and
excellence.

Last year they held the first
"Music Week" which our group in
Dallas has ever celebrated and be-
gan the "Twilight Musicale," idea
which they are making more popu-
lar this year.

This club proposes to hold one
musical each month at some church,
preferably on Sunday. Their pro-
grams are highly entertaining, in-
spiring and well rendered.

The public may, with great ben-
efit to itself attend those programs
reaping from them entertainment
and better developed musical taste.

TAKING CARE OF THE BOYS

BOYS GROW INTO men. The
training of the boy determines large-
ly the character of the man into
which he grows.

At too frequently we hear la-
mentations over the seeming ten-
dency of our boys to like the cheap,
trashy, the unworthy things
rather than the better—the more
lofty.

There is reason for the complaint
but there is no excuse for blame
primarily for the boy. The blame
belongs upon the parent and the
society of which he is a part for
failure to direct him properly and
to train him in the ways of probity
and civic rightness.

We have boisterous boys—those
who feel it to make themselves
conspicuous by their rudeness to
their elders. Is the thing to do. This
trait may be traced to their early
training to be "cute"—to say smart
things. Later they become the
four-lettered "boosters" whom so-
ciety must curb.

Experience has proven that few
boys are degenerate. The majority
of them will respond to an appeal
to their better natures.

Why should we not make this ap-
pel the rule rather than the ex-
ception by furnishing well directed
guidance for them which will di-
rect their physical and spiritual
forces in proper direction.

Activities as furnished by their
schools merit public support; the
Y. M. C. A. which seeks to train
them by a program of well rounded
activities should be made a permanent
help to them; parents at home
should definitely teach them that
good citizenship is based upon obedi-
ence to conventionality.

These things are necessary to
their proper growth and develop-
ment.

Every member of the public who
is prone to lament their seeming
wickedness—those who should pause
long enough to ask, is that so, by
fellowship to those who are
better, and to those who are
worse, the result will be a
better.

GARVEY DECRIES MOTON'S EUROPEAN VISIT.

ALL OF US knew that Dr. Moton had been invited abroad to
address the Scottish Churches Missionary Society but it remained
for the irrepressible Marcus Garvey to tell us the why of the in-
vitation. He has broadcasted it to the world in "The Negro
World" under date of October 21 in the form of a manifesto head-
ed "Moton and His Mission to Europe" in which he says in part:
"Our friend, Dr. Robert R. Moton, Principal of Tuskegee In-
stitute, has been called by the white race to speak in Edinburgh
and Glasgow, Scotland, and in parts of England. He is supposed
to tell the people he will address of the needs of Africa. This in
itself seem harmless on the surface, but we are not disposed to
take this call of Mr. Moton to speak in Europe at this time at its
face value. This is really the time when we must be saved from
our friends. As we see it, the case is as follows:

The white nations interested in the exploitation of Africa
have suddenly discovered that there is a universal agitation for
the redemption of Africa by the black peoples of the world and
that the Africans themselves at home are taking an active part
in fostering this agitation. Their brothers in America, the West
Indies, South and Central America, Asia, and Europe are giving
them a strong helping hand. Millions of Negroes in the western
world are now working toward the end of African redemption.
Not very long ago the Universal Negro Improvement Association
sent to the League of Nations at Geneva, Switzerland, a dele-
gation of representative Negro men to lay before that august body
the claims of the entire race for the freedom of Africa. Great pub-
licity has been given to the matter in Europe, to the extent
of stirring up sentiment among the Europeans, at least the working
classes. To offset this forward movement of the Negro people
of the world, the white capitalists, working through their various
Christian Missionary Societies, have decided to give a new aspect
to the African question. They desire to convince the world that
Africa does not need an independence all her own, but that Af-
rica's development should be dependent upon the good Christian
graces of the white Christian Missionary Societies, supposed by
the good white Christian philanthropists. They calculate that if
they can get the world to see Africa's future from this viewpoint,
there would be very little likelihood of the masses of white peo-
ple sympathizing with this new claim advanced by the Universal
Negro Improvement Association for Africa's redemption. Now,
what is behind all this? The answer is, it is simply that the
white capitalists of Wall Street, the bank district of London, and
the financial centres of France and Italy are determined to streng-
then their grip upon Africa's throat, and throttle her until every
ounce of gold, silver, copper, coal, iron, oil, and all minerals are
squeezed out of her through the sweat and blood of the African
natives themselves. To successfully do this, the Africans at
home and the Africans abroad must be convinced that it is a right
thing for them to welcome the foreign Christian Missionary agen-
cies from Europe and the protecting influence of the great Euro-
pean Government."

He closes by urging all who have "funds" to send them at
once to "his headquarters" that they may be safely (?) invested
in "African Redemption."

Garvey may be correct and then again he may not; but in
the light of the facts concerning his affairs as we have been able
to determine he is not a competent judge of such affairs.
Assuredly the future of Africa if resting in his hands would be
far less secure than even now.

Such argument provokes laughter as well as disdain in us.
Claptrap and cheap advertisement rather than sound logic is pro-
claimed by it.

PARENTS, PUPILS AND THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

THOSE WHO SAY that when Dallas does a thing she does it
well have their assertion amply proved in the New Booker Wash-
ington High School which opened for the reception of pupils Mon-
day morning.

Costing more than \$100,000 and occupying a city block val-
ued at \$30,000, it stands second to none in the whole Southwest
and is the peer of those in other sections which, because of their
splendid appointments, have elicited popular comment.

It represents the contribution of a truly progressive city to
the care and culture of its future citizens. It should be properly
valued as such.

Coming as it does at a time when our children, for they es-
pecially were the reason for its erection, are generally being more
fully enabled to receive that kind and quality of education which
will fit them for greater usefulness, it appeals to us as a step
forward so great as to make Dallas the city, seem far in advance
of the majority of her sister cities in this regard.

Because of this probably unusual attention which it will re-
ceive, there will be more than usual attention paid by the general
public to the manner in which our people, children and grown-ups,
receive and cherish it. We should see to it that under this
scrutiny we shall measure up fully to what is expected of those
who fully appreciate the things which really profit and count.

There should be no room for the complaint that our pupils
no not know how to aid in keeping such a building clean and free
from marks and blemishes caused by carelessness and vandalism.
There should be no criticism of their general demeanor as
they pass along the streets to and from school, and finally there
should be no room for the contention that parents of our pupils
do not take the proper interest in helping those who have the
care of their children to maintain a high standard of efficiency
in the management and operation of this splendid plant.

Principal and teachers must have the active help and interest
of parents if the highest returns are to be had upon this splendid
investment which our city has made in the education of our chil-
dren. They must be made to realize that their admonitions to-
ward good behavior and an appreciation of really good things is
being backed by such admonitions at home.

Even the most biased observer in considering this latest ad-
dition to the educational facilities for our children provided by the
city must admit that it has used no half way measures.

Our own pride should let us do no less in keeping it fit to do
its full share in our educational development. This is our duty.
May we live fully up to the obligation which this splendid plant
puts up to us.

THE CASE OF APPETITE VERSUS COMMON SENSE.

ADVOCATES OF STRICT enforcement of the Volstead act
and those employed in its enforcement have repeatedly claimed
that the product of bootlegging was deadly in its effect; that the
poisons which remained in it due to the haste in which it was
necessarily distilled were deadly and that no normal human system
could long withstand their action on the stomach.

In spite of such repeated warnings and in spite of the fact
that physicians claim that the number of their patients suffer-
ing from stomach ailments due to imbibing these fluids is increas-
ing, men of average common sense under ordinary circumstances
are still allowing their appetites to override their better judg-
ment.

If reports are true, Dallas last week had at least two deaths,
comparatively sudden which were due to failure by the men now
deceased to conquer their appetites, for liquor. Since the only
kind obtainable was poison their families now lack their support
and companionship.

A consideration of their cases does not necessarily involve us
in any discussion of the right or wrong of the Volstead act. It
only gives room for the consideration of the case of common sense
against appetite. In these cases common sense came off the sec-
ond best.

Identically the sudden demise of these men might be consid-
ered with profit by others accustomed in by-gone days to "drink-
ing the liquor straight." From these instances they might be
drawn to the conclusion that when a choice is to be made be-
tween doubtful liquor and continued good health with all of the
blessings which it brings they may be encouraged to let common
sense win and to discourage appetite at least until such time as
the liquor is less doubtful. Then maybe the appetite will be less
insistent.



A NEGRO INVENTS HEADLIGHT.

It has been charged time and again that a Negro does not possess in-
ventive genius. But here is a Georgia Negro who has demonstrated unmis-
takable inventive genius by inventing several new and useful devices, ac-
tively on entirely novel principles and fulfilling long-felt wants. His name
is Anderson Redding and he lives near Juliette.

Anderson invented a device to regulate the light of a locomotive
head light, rendering it a safety appliance of the first order. It is said
that the device has been tested and works satisfactorily. There is no
doubt but that his idea denotes great ingenuity and while it may be im-
proved upon, it is a starter in the right direction.

The device is for the purpose of preventing the light of the loco-
motive headlight from leaving the track when the engine approaches a curve.
Just before the engine approaches a curve, the device works automatically
and the light remains on the track instead of going straight forward while
the locomotive follows the curvature.

We imagine the device is an automatic adjustment which inclines
either to the right or the left, throwing a shaft of light along the track.
If so, it is a step in the direction of safety first which will tend to the pre-
vention of accidents. Redding has patented several other inventions in-
cluding a cotton chopper.

—August (Ga.) Herald.

NEGRO PROGRESS.

On the heels of the splendid acting of Charles Gilpin in "The Emper-
or Jones," an exhibition of Negro achievement, like that in Boston, is wel-
come. All too infrequently in the progress of that race given the attention
it deserves as one of the really optimistic developments of recent years.

The Boston pageant of progress begins with works that bring mem-
ories of slave days, and proceeds on to the present, graphically illustrating
how Negroes have advanced into all lines of industry and into the profes-
sions. On a wall hangs a painting of "The Flight into Egypt," by Henry
O. Tanner, foremost among several Negro painters represented. In a sec-
tion devoted to authors, Paul L. Dunbar, "poet laureate" of his race, is
surrounded by books of other Negroes. Attention is drawn to achieve-
ments in music: First the Afro-American "spirituals," then to modern com-
positions and artist, among the latter George Bridgewater, for whom Be-
ethoven wrote the Kreutzer Sonata. Meta V. W. Fuller has several works
of sculpture, notably a veiled figure with groping hands called "The Fu-
ture."

It is to the future that an exhibit like this directs one's thoughts. The
American Negro, barely two generations ago slaves, is now contributing
to our art. He has shown an unexpected eagerness to learn, and to turn
his learning to bettering of his own race. While in the South conditions
may temporarily hold him back, wherever he is given an opportunity the
Negro has shown remarkable progress. The prospects of his making a val-
uable contribution to America in the future are bright.

—Grand Rapids Herald

MUST FACE COMPETITION.

A well-known Southerner, speaking before a Northern board of trade
recently, said something which we hope every thoughtful Colored man
North, East, South and West will take seriously to himself. Among many
false and foolish things, he said this thing, which is at one and the same
time a truth and a warning:

"Our forests and mineral deposits are the richest in the world, but
we are just beginning to learn how to develop them. When the people of
the United States grasp this fact the South is going to be one of the most
thickly populated regions in the country. The colored race will then be
forced to face labor competition, which they must meet or disappear. We
need an influx of experienced farmers and business men. The opportunities
in the South are not of the kind which may be invested in from some
Northern point. They require young and active men on the ground."

That man who argues unlimited industrial education for the South, es-
pecially her black youth, is either a fool or a knave. The black boy and
girl of today must prepare himself or herself in every vocation and pro-
fession to grasp the golden opportunity now at their door. Throughout this
country every Colored man must be trained to meet the competition of the
world or he will succumb in the sea of the survival of the fittest. The
end of the European war has seen America invaded by hordes of thrifty and
industrious peasants now homeless and destitute. For just experience tells
in every soil that those who think will govern those who toil. Buy land!
Keep on buying land! Must be every black man's slogan. The colored boy
in Massachusetts or Mississippi, in New York City or in New Orleans who
would be a man among men tomorrow must be prepared to face competi-
tion or expect to sink in the competition of tomorrow.

—New York News.

RECKLESS OF THE FUTURE.

Our attention has been recently called to articles, syndicated and
otherwise, written on the never-settled question of race and color. We
have read scenarios of plays, manuscripts and lengthy articles intended to
advertise some new "Movie Production." We have read books, newspaper
articles, short stories and even more serious editorial comment—all anent
the one unconquerable question of color. The color referred to is "black."

Recently we have run the gamut of passionate appeals to prejudice,
and we confess that the American white man is manifesting a fear, an ap-
prehension, or a fright hitherto not disclosed, lest the Colored or darker
races of the world arise and obliterate the whites of the earth.

And for their reasons they cite hair-raising instances of an invasion
of this darker evil. Japan, before the Disarmament Conference, was the
"yellow peril." It was Japan who signed the agreement, the attention of
the American white man was turned toward the European countries. There
he found the Turk. And, O, this terrible Turk. Now we hear the
"true story" of the Turk. He is about to invade Europe. He is slaying
Christian. He is burning the innocent. This Turk is about to set fire to
the world. The Turks are darker peoples.

And to make the ghost appear more formidable, poor Siki, some Sen-
egalese with more power than brain, is held up to the white world as the
next conqueror of the white race. Little boys are put to sleep at night by
threats that Siki is coming! Great Gums!

The Negro, as of yore is the object of every kind of insult. He is
aligned, avoided, oppressed because he is black or dark, and he is to be
held in subjection, lest he lead the great darker invasion against the whites
of the world. The white man has a very prominent case of hysteria.

The Courier begs to remind the Caucasian that a grave mistake is be-
ing made. There is too much recklessness of the future. Some sane lead-
ers should rise to remind the feverish mob that history has the reputation
of repeating itself.

Suppose history repeats itself. The world's record inclines to the the-
ory that we live in a great cycle. Suppose we do repeat past history. Sup-
pose the darker races of the globe come to a scene of their power and
make war upon the whites in return for all the oppression and insult suf-
fered. Suppose the Turks are actually now leading the "Religious War"
against the so-called Christians. This sounds like a violent supposition,
but it is probable and possible. Suppose a Religious War is thrust upon
the world. Suppose all the darker peoples of the world are led into the
jaws of death in an effort to throw off the yoke of prejudice, oppression
and discrimination. Just suppose!

There are ten blacks, the world taken as a whole, to every one white.
This would mean a very uneven conflict, if numbers are to be
come a factor. As an answer to the whites, for all their oppres-
sion, prejudice, discrimination, insults, slurs, avoidances, abuses, criticisms,
for every form of hatred and contempt expressed, what would be the reason-
able thing to expect of the darker peoples, if they considered their white
brethren, so much in the numerical minority? Could mercy be expected?
Could there be made any plea for life, or liberty? Could the whites ask,
with any possible justification, for the slightest mercy?

It does seem that with all the boasted intelligence of the whites of
the world, they would stop in their wild rush to ruin and consider what
might happen, if not to the present generations to those to come, if his-
tory should repeat itself, and the darker races rise to the position of power.
Sane intelligence ought to dictate a change. We believe it would dictate
a change. Who will call the Caucasian to attention, and have him take
counsel with himself? Lives there the man equal to the task?

—Pittsburgh Courier.



Chapter Twelve.
"Virginia's Mother."
"Woman, you're crazy!" cried the
senator. "I tell you I'm Virginia's
father."

"Who said you wasn't?" burst the
formidable old woman.
"Aunt Anne!" said Virginia ten-
derly, pulling at her arm. "You
don't realize what you're saying."

"Now, see here, woman,"
"See here, nothin'!" Jackson Bel-
mo an' jes' you listen to me. You
know your wife died in chile birth,
an' you picked me fo' to nuss the
chile, why'd you give her to me?
'Cause I had a chile o' my own jes'
the same age almost to the day,
an' yo' know whose chile it wuz."

"You wud yo' big 'ristocratic, blue-
blood talk 'bout pectertin' women's
virtue, then houndin' down a po'
helpless young 'servant girl. You
wouldn't let me alone, no mo' than
men like you would let my po'
mother alone."

"You knowed I couldn't help my-
self, you know you said you'd beat
me if I didn't."
"You lie! You lie!"

"I ain't lyin, an' you know it,
Jackson Belmo." You 'member that
night you followed me down to the
kitchen an' said you'd kill me ef I
said a word. 'An' yo' po' wife sick
upstairs, too. I ain't forgot that
night. And, Gawd, ain't I forgot it.
Gawd knows I prayed him to pun-
ish yo' an' punish yo' He did. When
yo' po' wife died with huh eyes on
you as ef you wuz a angel an' yo'
standin' by the bed cryin' jes' as
ef you'd treated huh right, an me

"Dama your tongue!"
"Cussin' an' damnin' don't help
you none now, Jackson Belmo.
You gave yo' baby to me to nuss,
an' them two babies wuz as like as
two peas in a pod, me bein' near
white myself, an' why wouldn't they
look alike, both havin' the same
father? Nobody could'a 'tole' em
apart but their mother, an' yo' wife
wuz dead. They wuz sisters, an'
my baby wuz jes' as much Belmo
as yo' own wife's."

"You lyin black wench! Your
baby died!"
"She didn't die. Your wife's died.
Even ef she hadn't died 'twouldn't
a made no difference, 'cause Gawd
sent me light an' I changed them
babies three days befo' yo' wife's
died."

"You— you liar!" said the sen-
ator, but his face was ghastly.
"I fixed you," the inexorable wo-
man pressed on."

You thought yo' chile'd grow up
with everthin' the world could give,
huh? Didn't care what happened to
my po' chile, didn't care ef she suf-
fahed what me an' my mammy be-
fo' me suffahed fum yo' 'ristocratic
gentlemen, 'whut's always talkin'
'bout portectin' women."

"You fixed up all this, you
"No, I didn't Jackson Belmo."
You fixed up part of it yo' self and
Gawd did the rest. Ef yo' baby
had-alived she'd a crowed up an'
gone thoe' jes' whut I did, but Gawd
spared the po' baby. But the day
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Gawd did the rest. Ef yo' baby
had-alived she'd a crowed up an'
gone thoe' jes' whut I did, but Gawd
spared the po' baby. But the day
yo' bay wuz dyin' in my cabin, my
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